

I'M OBSESSED
WITH MY
LITTLE BRO!

CHAPTER 49:
PEEKING IS A GUILTY PLEASURE.
(PART 2)

THEME

WHAT KIND OF CRAZY BEHAVIOR DO THEY EXHIBIT
WHEN THEY ARE ALONE?

THE CLASS
WAS SO
BORING THAT
I FLED TO
THIS PRIVATE
SALON. BUT
STILL, I HAVE
NOTHING TO
DO NOW.

THIS IS
TEDIOUS.

TEST 4:
DUST.





THIS IS
REALLY HER
HANDWRITING.
SHE EVEN
WROTE ON THE
BACKSIDE OF
THIS PAPER.

IT IS NO DOUBT THAT
THAT INDIVIDUAL'S
THING IS MIGHTILY
WONDERFUL. SO, TO
BE ABLE TO "ACCEPT"
HIS THING, I MUST
PRACTICE, USING THIS
ONE. AAAH, I WANT TO BE
EATEN BY HIM, I WANT
US TO BECOME AS
ONE. I LIKE HIM. I LIKE
HIM. I LIKE HIM. I LIKE
HIM. I LOVE HIM. I LOVE
HIM. I LOVE HIM...



WELL, I
WONDER
WHAT HE
IS DOING.
LOVE
....

OR, HE IS
BEING OPERATED
ON TO BECOME A
HERMAPHRODITE,
TO SERVE BOTH
MEN AND WOMEN.

OR PERHAPS,
HE HAS BEEN
KIDNAPPED AND
ENTHRALLED.

YOU DO
NOT NEED
TO SAY IT.
I HAVE
WITNESSED
EVERY-
THING.

My
chocolate
banana

I JUST
HAD A
DREAM.

I MUST
GO SAVE
HIM NOW!
WAIT FOR
ME....

WHAT DO
NOT DO IT.
I TALK OF
YOU.

SO, DO YOU
WANT ME TO
PASTE THIS
STUPID
PAPER WITH
YOUR NAME
AND YOUR
PHOTO TO
THE BULLETIN
BOARD?

TEST 4
ENDS.

Haha

I PRETENDED THAT I WAS IN A BAD MOOD, TO GET HIM PERMISSION TO SKIP CLASS AND COME TO THIS SALON. BUT NOW, IT APPEARS THAT I HAVE NOTHING TO DO.

TEST #:
HAKUREI
SCHOOL'S
PRESIDENT.

I WANT TO
PUSH HIM
DOWN PUPU...

AHH, I ONLY
WISH THAT
HE WOULD
GIVE ME A
SMILE.

RECENTLY,
I HAVE BEEN
MISSING THAT
INDIVIDUAL SO
MUCH THAT I
CANNOT SLEEP
WELL.

...AHH,
I LOVE
YOU SO
MUCH, MY
DEAR...

—
PUPU
—

PUPU

—
HAA
—

PUPUPU,
HIS BRILLIANT
SMILING
FACE....
PUPUPU...
PUPUPU...

RIGHT, HE
WILL TAKE
MY HAND,
USING HIS
TEETH TO
REMOVE MY
FINGER-
HAIR... .

RATHER,
I HOPE THAT
I WILL BE EATEN
BY HIM. I WANT
TO BECOME
ONE WITH HIS
FLESH, AND
HIS BLOOD.

UHHH
WELL, EVEN
IF WE DO IT, I
MAY NOT GET
PREGNANT.

AH, I WISH
TO BEAR HIS
CHILDREN.

JUST
IMAGINING IT
IS ENOUGH
TO MAKE ME
EXCITED.

AT THE END,
AFTER HE
DISGUSTS MY
ARMS AND
LEGS, HE
WILL TAKE
THE HORN-
PIPE AND
END HIS
PRAYER.

THEN, HE WILL
GRADUALLY
BITE FROM MY
HAND TO MY
SHOULDERS,
THEN SHAVE
MY BODY;

NEXT, HE
WILL USE HIS
TEETH TO
DISMEMBER
MY FLESH,
TEAR MY SKIN
APART,
CRUSH MY
BONES TO
PIECES, THEN
SWALLOW
THEM ALL...

THEN, HE WILL
LET ME IRON
IN ABORE;
CRUNCH THE
PRAVERHAUS,
AND LICK THE
FINGERBONES
THAT HAVE
BEEN DYED
IN BLOOD.

WELL, FROM ARMS, LEGS, TO WINDPIPE ARE GOOD. BUT IT WOULD BE MORE FABULOUS IF MY SKIN COULD BE REMOVED FROM MY BELLY, AND THEN MY VISCERA GETS TRAMPLED.

IF IT IS HIM, I WILL NOT HESITATE. HE ALSO SPOKE ABOUT THE FLAVOR OF FLESH WHEN WE FIRST MET EACH OTHER.

AAAAAH,
I WANT TO
BE EATEN
BY HIM!!

TIL TIL

WHAT SINCE
WHEN WHERE
YOU THERE?

GYAA.
AAA
!!!!

EVEN I
DON'T
WANT THAT.

THE MEANING OF THIS IS
TOTALLY DIFFERENT

BUT DID YOU
NOT ALSO SAY
YOU WANTED TO
BE EATEN BY
THE BROTHER?

AT LEAST I AM
NOT AT YOUR LEVEL...

TEST 5
ENDS.

NO!
I'M TOO OLD FOR THIS!

BUT IF YOU MUST... SO BE IT



**TRANS-POTELAGE.
PROOF: MIMA STAR.**